# High Cost of Loving Is Bar to Matrimony

BY DOROTHY DIX,

The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

"The reason that girls flock so much to their two-somes nowadays, and why there is such a decline in marriage, is not so much because of the high cost of living as because of the highcost of loving," quoth a young man the other day.

BY MILDRED MARSHALL

KITCHEN JAZZ.

The girls bave become profiteers in Courtship, and they have made it so expensive that to visit a young woman has become a luxury of the rich. The crdinary chap can't afford to know girls, and if he does not know girls, bow can he fall in love and get married? Fit ask the world that.

"Take my case, for example. I met a very charming young person, who certainly made a hit with me. She looked simple, elegant and refined, and comparative inexpensive, so to speak. I made a few inquiries and found out that her father was a salaried man, and not a high-salaried one, at that, and that her lather was a shared man, and not a ligh-salaried one, at that, and that they lived in a walk-up flat, so I thought that here was a girl in my own class, and that a fellow who had his own way to make in the world and was trying to save up a little money to start on, could possibly afford to go with her

theater seats, tucked a V spot in my change pocket for a bit after the play, phoned the girl and asked her to go to the show with me.

### Cooed for Flowers.

"She accepted, and then she schoed over the wire: "What kind of flowers are you going to send me? I thought I would ask you because I'm going to wear a gray frock, and violets harmonize so beautifully with gray.

"Far had it been from my thoughts to send flowers at all, but I braced myself for the holdup and replied sweetly: Violets it shall be," but inwardly I thought, Darn it. There go the eats, but if she had rather gorge herself on violets than lobster Newberg, let her go to it.

violets than lobster Newberg, let her go to it."

"Well, the night arrived, and I showed up at my Jane's house, and I'll say that she certainly did look a pippin when she came fluttering down in gray and with my \$5 bunch of violets pinned on where they would do the most good. I was shout to forgive her for her graft when she piped up:

"Is the taxi waiting?"

"Not on your life, I replied. 'I came up on the old reliable street car.'

"There's a taxi stand just around the corner. The number is so-and-so. You can telephone for one while I am getting my scarf, she said as she drifted away, and gnashing my teeth bitterly I phoned for the taxi.

"After the play she artiessly inquired. Where are we going for supper? Let's go to the Robbers' Roost, they have such wonderful food, and the finest jazz hand in town, and the cabaret is simply wonderful.

"We went. I paid, and paid, and paid But why prolong the agony? By the time I had taxied the young lady home I was out over \$30 for a simple evening's entertainment. As we parted she said she had had a perfectly lovely time and that she hoped to see me sgain soon.

sgain soon.

"But never again for me. If she ever beholds this cherished form again it will be through a long-distance telescope.

"Now, I am not saying that I am any great catch for any girl, or that she misses much in not getting me, or being deprived of the moderate-priced pleasures that I could give her.

"But I do has that hum a type of the average young man who would like to know girls and go about with them and show them attentions, but who is deharred from it by the extravagant standards girls have set up and the amount of money they force a man to spend when he takes them out.

"That's why girls have so few heaux. They have made the price prohibitive. They've killed the gander that laid the golden egg.

"Of course I don't understand the

They have made the price prohibitive. They've killed the gander that laid the golden egg.

"Of course I don't understand the feminine psychology, but will you tell me why it is that a girl who rides on the street car every day of her life has to be conveyed about in a tarkeab by any young man who is rash enough to ask her to go with him?

"And why does she always order the most expensive dishes on a bill of fare? It isn't because she susposes that you are young Mr. Vanderbilt, masquerading as Tom Jones for a lark, for she is wise to your salary and perfectly aware that when she sticks you for \$10 or \$15 suppers it sends you to the dairy lunch for the next month.

"Haven't the girls enough sense to know that while a man will let them play him for an easy mark once, that it's never again with him?

"Besides it's a descration of all of your ideas of womanhood. There's something peculiarly repulsive in the sight of a sweet, innocent, childlike litting in the gallantry to youge the last cent she can get out of a man, and taking advantage of the situation and her sex and his gallantry to hold him up and rob him. That kind of a selfish, greedy, avarictus woman is not the sort of a wife any man wants.

"It's the crafting girl who keeps men out of matrimony. Take it from he.

wife any man wants.

"It's the crafting girl who keens men out of matrimony. Take it from me, a wise girl walts until after a man is legally tied to her and can't get away before she goes after his nocketbook." (Copyright, 12% by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

# For the Table

Corn Flake Cakes-One cup flour one cup flakes, two teaspoons baking powder, one cup milk two teaspoons sugar, two teaspoons butter, one egg, one-half teaspoon salt.

Frepare and bake same as plain

Prepare and bake same as plain canes

Bread G-iddle—One and one-ball cups flour, one cup stale bread crumbs, four teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon sait two teaspoons sugar, one-half cup boiling water, one cup milk, one egg well beaten, two tablespoons ne'ted butter.

Add the boiling water to bread crumbs and let stand five minutes, then add the milk. Sift together the flour, baking powder, salt and sugar, and add to bread mixture. Then add the egg and butter and bake.

Wafflet—Two and one-quarter cups of flour, three teaspoons sait, one table-spoon sugar, two of butter, two eggs beaten separately, one and one-half cups milk.

Sift flour and measure, then add

cups milk.

Sift flour and measure, then add baking pewder, salt, sugar and sift three times. Add exgs, melted butter, milk and beat hard. Fry on well-greased waffle iron.

How to make Muffins—Place in a mixing how two cups of pancake flour, one and ene-quarter cups of water, two collegeous of syrup.

one and one-quarter cups of water, two tablespoons of syrup.

Beat to mix thoroughly and then bake in well-grased muffin pan for 20 minutes in a hot oven.

Rice Muffine—Add one cup of cold boiled rice or wheat cereal to the muffin mixture and beat hard to mix thoroughly and then bake as usual.

Bran Biscuits—Place in a mixing bowletwo cups of pancake flour, one cup of bran and two tablespoons of shortening.

Eub between the hands to mix and then add two tablespoons of syrup and three-quirters cup of milk.

Work to a smooth, elastic dough and then roll out three-quarters of an inch thick. Cut and brush the tops of the bisquit with water. Bake in a hot oven

biscuit with water. Bake in a hot oven for 15 minutes.

Biscuits—Piace in a bowl two and a half cups of pancake flour. Rub into the flour two tablespoons of shortening and then mix to a dough with, two-thirds cup of milk or water and work until smooth. Boll or pat out three-quarters then thick and then cut and bake as for bran biscuits.

Waffles—Place in a mixing bowl one and one half cups of pancake flour, three-quarters cup of water, one egg. one tablespoon of syrup and one tablespoon of shortening.

Beat to mix and then bake in hot waffle irons.

# An Eton Suit For Up-To-Date Miss



The design of this delightful dress or suit, call it what you will, is particularly pleasing in its combination of the prim Eton and thesdashing Spanish. It is fashioned of white tussah silk and is trimmed with bindings of navy silk and considerable hand embroidery. The little tie of navy satin is a youthful touch and the sash tied carelessiy in front gives a hint of old Spain. The jacket features loose set in kimona sleeves and fastens on the shoulder instead of in the front as the usual suit coat does.

## Widow-Cisms

Every Jack has his Jill—and every Ananias some day meets his Capphira, and each fondly believes all the glitfering fancies the other paints for him.

A woman will wear anything from an ankle watch to a nose ring, if it happens to be fashionable: but when the tailors predict "radical changes" in men's styles it merely means the mere may consent to let them put an

# BEDTIME STORY

UNCLE WIGGILY AND SAMMIE'S KITE

to sing a song about; "The borth wind do blow, and we shall have snow and what will the robin do then, poor thing. He'll go in the barn to keep himself warm, and hide his head under his wings—poor thing." And the wings—poor thing wings—poor wings—poor thing win

fields and through the woods looking for an adventure. But all that happened was that his hat blew off again, and Dickie Chip Chip, the spatrow boy, helped Uncle Wiggily tag it this time. "Thank you, Dickie," said Uncle Wiggily to the little feathery chap. "I guess now I'd better go back and help Sammie fly his kite. The wind seems to be blowing harder."
"Yes, it is," chirped Dickie, and, truly, the wind was blowing as hard as never was. It was a good day to fly kites.

Reaching the underground house, Uncle Wiggily found Sammie home from school. And the rabbit boy had his kite with him.
"All right, Uncle Wiggily." called Sammie. "If you will hold the kite up off the ground, I'll go over in the lot with the string, and get ready to make it fly. When I tell you to let go, why you let go, and I'll run with the string and the kite will lift itself up in the air."
"All right," said Uncle Wiggily, giv-

Smart Navy Serge For Spring Season



Here is one of the most distinctive offerings of the new spring season. Long stender lines characterize this smart navy serge and the flawless tailoring makes it particularly appealing to the fastidious woman. Its sumplicity is extreme, but that only enhances its smartness. The frill of cream net which forms the revers softens the severity of the outfit and gives a note of color contrast which is effective.

It was in Paris. The talkative guide was exhibiting to the interested American tourist the tomb of Napoleon with his coafidence, his faith, his money all the customary flourishes of both his reaspoon—everything on earth, exlanguage and hands.

fees her transgressions.

"Did you tell God all about it?" asked her mother when the child came downstairs.

"Deed I didn't," declared Margaret, "it would have been all over heaven in no time. claimed the guide, "weighs 40 tons. In-"All right, Uncle Wiggily:" called Sammie, "If you will hold the kite up off the ground, I'll go over in the lot with the string, and get ready to make it fly. When I tell you to let go, why you let go, and I'll run with the string and the kite will lift itself up in the air."

"All right," said Uncle Wiggily, giving his pink nose an extra twinkle or two, "I'll hold the kite, Sammie, and you run with the string that is fastened to it, I guess the breeze will take it

# Young Bachelor Has No One to Love Him

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Since earliest boyhood I have intended to marry, but at the age of 33 1 am still a bachelor. Once I loved a girl, but she died; later I made a chum of a youngster of 15. She grew up though to love another man. Now I am lonely. Without bad habits and with plenty of money t looks as if some girl might care for me. What do you think

### Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

BY HELEN ROWLAND

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

Marriage doesn't really change a man it merely removes his camourlage, and makes him act "perfectly natural."

New York university girls have its cided that kissing is "safe and same." Nonsense? A kiss that is "safe an same" isn't a kiss—it's just a duty.

Somehow, you can always tell a true "lady." by the velvety silence, which seems to surround her—a silence that makes the chatter of other women

makes the chatter of other women cound like a cheap jazz crchestra.

One of the penalties of platonic from that a man always in sists on making you the mother-confesser of all his heart-affairs, or of all his troubles with his wife, as the case may be

Considering how many men's hearts are caught on the rebound, a lot of wives might be surprised to discover that they were just "consolation prizes," after all.

At 10, shyness keeps a man from going down on his knees to a woman; at 30, caution; at 40, dignity—but at 50 nothing but gout or avoirdupois can

Lots and lots of men, who used to go out and "just vote" as the Party Boss told them, will now begin making an intelligent study of politics, in order to be able to answer their wives ques-

The average man knows where to put

### NO STARCH FOR HIM.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—For three years I have been corresponding with a boy out of town. Recently he wrote to another girl, and learning about it I asked for an explanation. Since then he has not written to me. CLARISSA.

I wouldn't be surprised if he never writes armin. You take too much for grauted Unless engaged to a man you have no right to ceaser his correspondence list. Even then it would be wiser not to concern yourself in such things.

Dear Mrs. Thompson-I am serious in wanting to go upon the stage. Advise me freely and frankly, giving some real information.

Training will be necessary. There are schools that teach dancing, acting etc. It will be best to attend one.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I have visited a girl for 12 months. Recently she asked me to buy her a diamond. We are not engaged and she apparently does not consider marrying me now or later. Would you purchase the stone?

Dear Mrs. Thompson-Are short sleeves being shown this season? MRS. L.

Yes, short or three-nurter length alceves are to be worn extensively this

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I sincerely congratulate you in your answer to Mrs. W. W. B. in regard to adopting an orphan to do her work. I trust no child will be so unfortunate as to fall in her care. MRS. C. H. D.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I do not agree with you in regard to your answer to lirs. W. W. B. It seems to me that any orphan should be glad to get a chance to work for his board and keep. I have some nieces and nephews, who are orphans and they think the world owes them a living. MRS. M. L. Very well.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a high school girl of 15 and I go with a boy five years older. He says he cares for me and wants to marry me two years hence. Shall I call myself engaged?

JULENA.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—Please tell me what will remove superfluous hairs from the face?

The only sensible way is to have them pulled out. Of course the hairs come back, but extraction once a month will be sufficient to keep the face smooth and the cost is not great. Do not use solutions if you wish to remain healthy.

Dear Mrs. Thompson-Please tell me

Dear Mrs. Thompson-Please tell me why so many people object to bobbed hair upon women and young girls?

Perhaps because the Bible says a woman's hair is her grown and glory, and people don't think that a cropped crown is glorious. Others argue that short hair makes a woman theatrical or mannish looking. As a matter of fact it softens many faces that otherwise would appear hard.

fact it softens maily faces that otherwise would appear hard.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a young widow, having lost my husband in the flu epidemic of 1918. I am living with my parenta again and am very lonely.

We moved to this city several months ago, but I have found it impossible to get acquainted. I am very quiet and stay at home a great deal.

I attend church and have been hoping i would learn to know some one there, but so far I have not. As I am young I long for the companionship of some young woman, one who would be a heart to heart friend and chum. I am 25 years old, play the plano, am fond of horse-back riding, movies, and in summer going picnicking to parks and taking sistures, and all innocent good times.

I am writing in hope that you may suggest something helpful.

A LONELY HEART.

It is unfortunate that you attend church and firm that of no help. Probably people do not realize how lonely you are. Go to the minister of the church and tell him what you have written me. I am sure that he will help you in some way.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a girl 14 years old, I walk one mile to school. There is a boy who drives a horse out my way who goes to school alse, He is 16 years of age. I sometimes ride with him, He tries to put his arm around me and kiss me. I like this, as I know that he is the only boy I will ever love, but don't thick it is proper. Since I love him, is it all right?

You are probably mistaken when you say you will never love another. A stri of 14 is too young to know whether or not her love is lasting, and therefore it is wrong for her to permit boys or a hoy to kiss her.

# As a Woman Thinks

THE WOMAN OF IT. BY EDITH E. MORIARTY. (Copyright, 1920.)

If you were asked what was of paramount interest to the modern business woman what would be your guess? Suffrage? Politics? Reforms? Labor problems? If so, you must guess again, for, according to statistics gathered by a newly formed business women's club in one of the large cities in the Middle West, the majority of the women in the club are not primarily interested in any of those things. Outside of the particular business in which they are engaged and outside of business hours they are interested first and foremost in—hikes!

interested first and foremost inhikes!

Would you believe it. Mr. Business
Man? Did you ever think that the
prosperous woman lawyer in your town,
who rides to the courthouse in her own
little car and stays up until the wee
small hours preparing briefs, longed
above all else to take long hikes in the
woods? And the pretty file clerk in
your office, whose main object in life
aside from keeping your correspondence
straight, seemed to be manicuring her
nails? Did you ever picture her
thicing brissly along a country road?
Would you ever have believed that the
woman buyer of the laces in the large
department store was not enjoying life
to the utmost when seeing all the newest plays on buying trips to New York,
but would rather shed her ultra-smart
clothes in favor of hiking togs?

It does not seem credible and yet, if
one accepts the theory that figures do
not liet; it is true, for of 273 questionnaires in which the question was asked
180 were returned with a check mark
after "Are you interested in hiking."
But the question which totaled up next
highest is still more unusual. Of the
273 representative business women more
than half answered "Yes" to the question, "Would you join a class in fancy
dancing."

All of which goes to show that the

ancing?
All of which goes to show that the modern business woman is neither as formidable nor as masculine as she is often represented and she is no different from all the rest of femininty in that ahe lives up to that over-worked saying. "You never can tell about a woman."

There are more than forty distinct clans in Scotland.

### BRINGING UP FATHER -By George McManus Copyright, 1920, by International News Service







SHE KNEW.

Margaret lived in a gossiny neighbor-hood, and, being an observant child, had a number of ideas stowed away in her curly head. One day she was naughty and was sent upstairs to con-fess her transcressions.

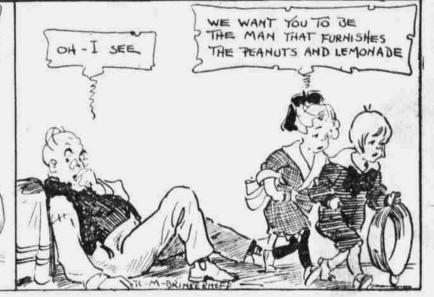


# 1920 BY INT'L PERTURE SERVICE. INC LITTLE MARY MIXUP-Every Show Has Its Angel, Eh, Mary



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# JOE'S CAR -- Garage Gummed Up, Too; So Get Busy, Joe CASH ON DELIVERY !







